May 10- 1919.

TELEPHONE:
RICHMOND 496

HOGARTH HOUSE,
PARADISE ROAD,
RICHMOND, SURREY.

My Violet,

It is very good of you to throw a pound into our jaws, when you know nothing of what you may get out of them. Mr Eliot is an American of the highest culture so that his writing is almost unintelligible; Middleton Murry edits the Athenaeum, & is also very obscure. I mean you'll have to shut your door & sweat yourself a quiet few days- not for Kew Gardens, though; that is as simple as can be. Roger Fry has done covers for Eliot, & mine.

But all the same, virtuous, philanthropic as you are, a forgotten benefactor, (I'm hoping one day to write your obituary) I dont see why you dont ask

me to tea. I would, of course, bring my own butter & sugar. Katie was quite benevolent in her imperious way the other day when I saw her; Nelly still writes an affectionate letter. I'm not such an outcast as you suppose. But I see that the only tea party that I shall be asked to is the one with the black icing on the cake & the crystallised violets daintily arranged in the form of a heart.

I saw my new niece, Angelica, the other day; very lovely with vast blue eyes, a long finger. Nessa presides over the most astonishing ménage; Belgian hares, governesses, children. gardeners, hens, ducks, & painting all the time, till every inch of the house is a different colour. We have just been turned out of Asheham — isn't it damnable? & have taken 3 cottages near the Garnard Head, 4 miles from St Ives. Leonard sends his love: he is an editor.

Yr. V.W.

Sunday May 14 19

Here is a copy of the poems – very dirty, but I only made it worse by trying to clean it.
This is a bribe to make you come & dine with us.
Telephone 496 Richmond.

I very much enjoyed my afternoon in Manchester St–

V W.

Hogarth House
Richmond.

My Violet.

We are fearfully ashamed of ourselves — but somehow the card with your name got overlooked. You have a large balance to your credit — £1. 13. 6. — of course you ought to have been one of the first to get our list. Here it is. All 3 books are now out. If you want the others, they shall be sent directly we hear. & we will deduct from your deposit.

We are much ashamed of the printing of my one. We were persuaded to let a little printer here try his hand at it, & he has produced an odious sheet, which leaves black stains wherever it touches. Leonard & did ourselves.

We are selling much better this time, in fact we have beaten all records, which is very encouraging, but keeps us on the run. I must now go

& boil some glue.

I wish to tell you that you like his book - He is a little nervous what the old countries will say. By the way, he shares my admiration for Miss Eden. Won't you do another volume? I wish you would. They are the best letters there have been for a long time.

Nelly (my cook) is hoarding a pot of marmalade for you.

Will you come & eat it here? Do.

NYPL

I hope you are better, & feeling affectionately disposed towards us.

Yours

S.P.

THE HOGARTH PRESS

Telephone:
Richmond 496

Hogarth House,
Paradise Road,
Richmond,
Surrey.

The Hogarth Press has pleasure in enclosing the following book just published by them

(1) Gorky's Reminiscences of Tolstoi 5/- net

(2) The Story of the Siren by E.M. Forster 2/6

The cost £ 7s. 10d. has been debited against your deposit and the balance to your credit now stands at £1.13.6

Miss Violet Dickinson

0521-1819

HOGARTH HOUSE, PARADISE ROAD, RICHMOND, SURREY.

TELEPHONE: RICHMOND 496

Monday.

My Violet,

How delightful of you not to want to be missed— I'm so persecuted by people who do want it. As a matter of fact, I'd just written to Bruce Richmond to ask him to let me do it. I daresay he won't, as he knows I'm a fiend. But I do want to do it, & I shall be honest, candid, brutal, unpleasant as possible. I've always admired your literary gifts, though. (If you'd rather I didn't review the book, I'll send it back, of course)

Do come & see us. Would you Dine

one night — but I'll write a postle a day later, as this week seems full.

I'm asking Gerald to send you a copy of my new novel; but it's sent solely as a token of ancient affection & gratitude & you needn't mention it. The matter may drop.

L. sends his love. We're in the middle of taking proofs of a poem in the very latest style. By the way, would you send me Bob Nichols address? I'm told he might like to send us something

G. V. W.

Virginia

Hogarth.

Nov. 4-1917

Monday.

My Violet,

I've just read your Aunts' letters with great joy. I think it's one of the best collections for ever so long. But why not more from your own pen? Surely, the style is identical with hers. I was kept happy for hours with them — only wished they'd go on & on. Are there no more? I've written a review, but had to keep it so short that I couldn't say half I wanted to. Lytton Strachey has just written to me to say that he's reading them

too, & finds them far superior to anything of the present day. He had read some years ago in Lord Clarendon's life, & always hoped for more. Also, he finds that he's your cousin — through the Colvilles. But this is to ask whether you will dine here next Wednesday, 12th, at 7.30? I think Nena is coming.

Please do — in your natural coat. Train from Baker St to Hammersmith, & there change: or from Baker St to Waterloo; the trains from Waterloo go at all the 8s — 7-8 - 7.18 - 7.28. &c. every 10 minutes.

Yrs. W.